

Waterboys

"Raggle Taggle Gypsy"

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"The Raggle-Taggle Gypsy" (trad., remade by The Waterboys on _Room_To_Roam_)

There were three old gypsies came to our house door
They came brave and boldy-o
And the one sang high and the other sang low
And the other sang a raggle-taggle gypsy-o

It was upstairs, downstairs the lady went
Put on her suit of leather-o
And there was a cry from around the door
She's away with the raggle-taggle gypsy-o

It was late that night when the lord came in
Inquiring for his lady-o
And the servant girl she says to the lord
"She's away with the raggle-taggle gypsy-o"

"Well, saddle for me my milk-white steed
My big horse is not speedy-o
And I will ride till I seek my bride
She's away with the raggle-taggle gypsy-o"

Well, he rode east, and he rode west,
He rode north and south also
Until at last he came to a wide-open field
It was there that he spied his lady-o

"Tell me, how could you leave your goose-feather bed,
Your blankets strewn so comely-o
How could you leave your newly-wedded lord,
All for a raggle-taggle gypsy-o?"

"Well, what care I for my goose-feather bed,
For my blankets strewn so comely-o?
Tonight I lie in a wide-open field
In the arms of a raggle-taggle gypsy-o"

"Tell me, how could you leave your house and your
land,
How could you leave your money-o

How could you leave your only wedded lord,
All for a raggle-taggle gypsy-o?"

"Well, what care I for my house and my land,
And what care I for my money-o?
I'd rather have a kiss from the yellow gypsy's lips, I'm
away with the raggle-taggle gypsy-o!"

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